it is also the grave of the greatest race of warriors the world has known, Humayun's tomb may be called the Westminster Abbey of the House of Timur. The tomb is encircled by a lovely garden of flowers, perhaps because it was built by the devoted love of a woman for the man of her choice, for Humayun, notwithstanding a stormy life, had known a softer side to his chequered career. Shortly before the birth of his son, Akbar, India's greatest King, he had fled with his young wife almost alone through the dreary Scinde desert, leading her palfrey and heartening her from day to day till the last day came and he had to leave her in a hill fortress where their immortal son saw the light, that son who in other days and under a different *regime* gave inspiration to India's greatest Viceroy.

Again he left his own conquests in Bengal at a critical moment to hasten to the help of the Queen Mother of Chittore, when she had sent him her gauge and made him her bracelet-

brother. And he met his death when absorbed in watching the transit of Venus; he slipped down the stairs of his observatory tower when summoned by the evening call to prayer. His son, Akbar the Great, paid the

greater